

MAKE YOUR OWN
HAIR TONIC

A SPECIALIST'S ADVICE.
In a recent issue the New York Herald published a special article on the care of the hair, in which was given the formula for a home-made Hair Tonic, which was highly recommended for its remarkable hair-growing properties, as well as for stopping falling hair, revitalizing the hair roots, destroying the dandruff germ and restoring gray hair to its natural color. This article was of special interest to me, as the formula was one which I myself have prescribed in countless cases with most astonishing results. I remember one case in particular in which I prescribed it for a man who had been bald for many years and in less than two months after he began its use his head was completely covered with a luxuriant growth of rich, glossy hair, thus proving that hair can be made to grow on a bald head, notwithstanding the opinion of many persons to the contrary.

For the benefit of those who have not seen it before, I give the formula herewith: 6 ounces of Bay Rum, 2 quinces Lavone de Compose, shake thoroughly and apply night and morning to the roots of the hair, rubbing into the scalp with the fingers. This preparation contains no coloring matter, but restores gray hair to its natural color by its action on the hair roots. If you desire a perfume, add one teaspoonful of To-Kalon Perfume, which combines perfectly with the other ingredients and imparts a most pleasing scent.

Before publication we presented this prescription to A. E. Ryan & Co., this city, and they state that they have filled it many times for their patrons who report most astonishing results from its use.

DEMING GETS NEW
RECORD OF STRATA

Information Obtained Relative to Strata—New Home Building.

The Herald's agent in Deming is C. C. Rogers, room 1, Decker building, telephone 218. The Herald will be delivered to all parts of the country at night of publication, at 6 cents per month.

Deming, N. M., July 20.—The Little Vineyard company, operating two miles east of Deming, has finished a profile showing the earth formation passed through. This is the first time that an accurate record has been kept, and the data is looked upon as being valuable in that it shows the general formation of all this valley.

This formation is as follows: Top soil, six feet; gravel and clay, 22 feet; clay with water, 18 feet, giving a depth of 47 feet to the point where the first stratum of water was struck. This water-bearing stratum showed as follows: River mud, with water, two feet; sand and gravel, four feet; coarse loose gravel, 11.5 feet; the water-bearing stratum being 17.1-2 feet in thickness. Below the first water stratum, the following was encountered: Tough clay, eight and one-half feet; pack sand, four feet, giving a depth to the top of the second stratum of 76.1-2 feet. This second stratum showed as follows: Gravel, six feet; clay, one foot; loose gravel, 17 feet; the second water-bearing stratum being 24 feet thick. Then there were encountered: Stiff clay, 15 feet, which brought the drill to the third bearing stratum at a total depth of 116 feet. This third stratum consisted of sand and gravel 15 feet thick, and the drill then went into clay five feet, or a total depth of the well of 130 feet.

The third stratum is the real water supply for irrigation purposes, and the pressure is so great in the third stratum that the water always rises six or eight feet above the point at which the first stratum is encountered, so that the depth at which the first stratum is encountered is an index to the pumping depth, which in the well referred to will be from 40 to 75 feet. The first water-bearing stratum gets shallower as one goes east of Deming until at eight miles it comes to within 15 feet of the surface.

The company pumping in the well referred to now has 95 acres under cultivation, mostly in beans, with some milo maize.

L. J. Gilstrap, of Oklahoma City, and J. C. Haynes, of Rio Blanco, Colo., are in town. Mr. Gilstrap has decided to make this his future home.

Professor Taylor, the new superintendent of Deming schools, is building a new home on West Spruce street.

Injury Proves Serious.
Mrs. E. J. Williams, who was injured a week ago in alighting from a smelter car, is reported seriously ill in a local hospital.

S.S.S. FOR SCROFULA
NATURE'S PERFECT CURE

Swollen glands about the neck, weak eyes, running sores and abscesses, pale, waxy complexions and frail, poorly developed systems, are the most usual ways in which Scrofula is manifested. In some cases the blood is so filled with the scrofulous germs that from birth the disease shows its presence. In other cases it is held in check during young, vigorous life, but when the system begins to weaken, especially after a spell of sickness, the disease will often manifest itself in some form. S.S.S. is Nature's perfect cure for Scrofula, made entirely of healthful roots, herbs and barks, a perfectly safe medicine for young or old. S.S.S. goes into the circulation, and drives out all scrofulous matter, and supplies the blood with the healthful qualities it is in need of. In this way it builds up weak, delicate persons and makes them strong and healthy. Book on the Blood and medical advice free. S.S.S. is for sale at drug stores.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

To Cure Eczema

First, stop scratching. It will never relieve you—it cannot cure you—it only makes matters worse. Whether you, your child or any member of your family is suffering with Eczema or any skin disease, apply at once

Littell's Liquid Sulphur Compound

Stops Itching Instantly and is a guaranteed cure (or your money back) for any and all skin diseases, rashes, pimples, sores, prickly heat, etc. Sample bottle sent postpaid to any address for 10 cents.

Rhums-Sulphur Company, N. 2nd Street, St. Louis, Mo.

The
SKY PIRATE

By Garrett P. Serviss

Illustrated by Parker.

(Continued From Yesterday.)

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.
Capt. Alfonso Payton, the sky pirate, kidnaps Helen Grayman, New York's richest girl, and carries her away in his airship, the Chameleon. He poses as commodore Brown.

She thinks her abduction is a practical joke. Payton takes her to his lodge in a Labrador wilderness. William Grayman, her father, secretly summons the police.

By wireless telephone Payton demands \$10,000 ransom from Grayman, who agrees to meet him at Tribes Hill with the money. Grayman plans to trap the pirate.

Helen and her maid are well cared for by Payton, but are closely guarded by Indian John. Helen suspects that they are being held.

One after another Payton captures four police airplanes sent to trap him and kills several policemen before Grayman reaches Tribes Hill. Payton kidnaps Grayman, who again promises to pay the ransom.

Mr. Grayman reflected. "What harm in promising?" he asked himself. "A promise extorted under compulsion is null. It will simply give me another chance. Once at liberty I'll not be fool enough to put myself in his power again. Some way will open up."

"Well," he said aloud, "then I'll say 'Yes!'"

"Good!" responded Payton. "Splendid good sense! I'll give the order to turn New Yorkward at once."

Payton had read the billionaire's thoughts as if they had been printed. He knew that at present Mr. Grayman had no intention of meeting him on the terms he had prescribed, but would once more try to entrap him. Yet unless he released him now he could never hope for the money.

He rose and left Grayman alone in the cabin, but within a few minutes returned, saying, "Come out, Mr. Grayman, and convince yourself that you are homeward bound."

Rather unwillingly the billionaire ventured upon the deck. They were still very high, but were flying southward at great speed.

"Those are the Catskills away over yonder," said Payton, pointing. "I could land you in New York in a little over an hour, but I prefer to visit the metropolis after nightfall. It is now only 1 o'clock. We'll take lunch and then circle about a bit and see the country. If you like we can run out to Niagara and see how the great cataract looks to a bird."

"But my daughter!" cried the billionaire eagerly. "Since you will have the money anyway and the speed of your craft is so great take me to her."

"She is in no danger. She doesn't even know she is a prisoner," replied the sky pirate lightly. "Why alarm her now?"

Late that evening passersby in Fifth avenue were startled by seeing a huge aero glide silently over their heads. Shortly afterward the Chameleon settled gently upon the grass in a park glade, and Payton, without any sign of nervousness or hurry, ceremoniously dismissed his guest in the very face of a policeman.

"Goodbye and au revoir," said Payton, waving Mr. Grayman's unwilling hand. "You'll hear from me in a few days. Don't forget your promise or the need that your daughter has of the aid which you alone can give her."

Without replying Mr. Grayman turned on his heel and walked rapidly away. Payton remained on the ground regarding his retreating form with a disdainful smile. The policeman was rapidly approaching, but Payton made no move.

"Here, you!" said the officer, seizing Payton by the arm. "I arrest you. What are you doing with an aero in the park?"

"Looking for squirrels," said Payton. "Looking for—See here, young fellow, come with me."

"Aren't you going to arrest the aero?" asked Payton.

The question upset the policeman for a moment. Then, thinking of no better answer, he raised his club. In the fraction of a second he was sprawl-

ing on the grass and Payton had leaped aboard the aero. As the policeman jumped to his feet and blew his whistle the Chameleon whirled up into the darkness and disappeared.

The reader will perhaps remember that when Payton carried off Miss Grayman he re-entered her room on the pretense of extinguishing the light. What he really did was to fumble in her writing desk and take possession of a bundle of letters, which he thrust into his pocket. Among the letters was one written to Helen by her father during one of his infrequent absences. How he employed this will appear presently.

Payton had no sooner performed his characteristic exploit of landing Mr. Grayman in the heart of New York with the Chameleon than he set out with full speed for his lodge in the wilderness.

We left Miss Grayman weeping in her room at the lodge over her vexation at Mrs. Williams' conduct, emphasized by her own undesired suspicions. Susan was greatly puzzled, but very sympathetic.

"Oh, Miss Helen," she said, "please don't cry. They cannot be long delayed; they are sure to come."

"I wish I could get away from here," Miss Grayman responded, wiping her eyes. "I don't know what ails me, but—sometimes I feel that they may never come. Why does Mrs. Williams treat me so? Why wouldn't she let us go in the canoe? I have such a creepy feeling about that place in the woods."

"Oh, it's your fancy, Miss Helen. I didn't see anything very strange there. Come, let's go out and sit on the veranda. Perhaps we shall see them returning at any moment."

But Susan was not a true prophet. They descended and went out on the



"AREN'T YOU GOING TO ARREST THE AERO?" veranda, as she had suggested, but hour after hour passed, and yet they saw no approaching aero.

"Susan, I can endure this no longer!" Helen exclaimed and, re-entering the house, sought the library. It was well stocked with entertaining literature, and she managed to while away the time until the hour came to retire.

Miss Grayman passed an almost sleepless night and was up early in the morning, calling Susan.

When they descended Mrs. Williams proposed a trip in the canoe, but Miss Grayman declined and after breakfast took a book out on the veranda and tried to read. But she could not fix her attention, and half the time her eyes were blurred with tears.

Suddenly she heard a shout and, glancing up, saw the Chameleon approaching, with Payton on the bow beaming with smiles and gayly waving his hat at her. No sooner had the aero touched than he ran up to the lodge.

(To Be Continued.)

GIVES AWAY HIS BOOKS
BECAUSE GOSPEL WAS FREE

Because the gospel was to be free and without price, G. C. Williams is issuing a pamphlet from the El Paso Printing company that is "A Reply to the Doctrines Held in Common by the Mormon Church." The booklet contains 171 pages and is being distributed free to anyone who wishes to read Mr. Williams' views on the subject of Mormonism.

He is a business man at Glenwood, Socorro county, N. M., and is having the books distributed here and is giving them away to his neighbors and friends in Socorro county. The book is entirely original and while it deals largely with the scripture, it is interesting reading and has a number of novel thoughts contained in it.

WACO GETS THE NEXT
TEXAS POULTRY SHOW

Waco gets the next show of the Texas branch of the American Poultry association. El Paso was a hot contestant, but Waco got the plum. However, then shows are of yearly recurrence, and they will hear from El Paso later on. In the meantime it is a sure thing that the El Poultry association will have a show of their own this winter and a good one, too.

Dr. Lyon's
TOOTH POWDER

is packed in a dust-tight metal box, with patent measuring tube, which is both safe and convenient for tourists.

LIGHTNING SHOCKS

FOURTEEN AT RANCH

Rosella Ranch, Brewster County, Texas, July 21.—Mrs. Tennessee Bates, who was visiting Mrs. Wm. Pulliam near here, was severely shocked by lightning. Rosell and Joe Pulliam were knocked down by the same shock. This makes 14 persons shocked by lightning in this neighborhood recently with one death, that of a Mexican.

W. T. Burnham has gone to San Antonio to undergo an operation.

W. B. Burns, who has returned from Terlingua, reports excellent rains there. Some would be very welcome here, as there have been none since May 26.

Mrs. Frank Rooney has gone to El Paso for medical treatment.

EAST TEXAS PEOPLE GET

LOW RATES TO CLOUDCROFT

East Texas people are getting the benefit of very attractive rates to Cloudcroft.

W. B. Burns, who has returned from Terlingua, reports excellent rains there. Some would be very welcome here, as there have been none since May 26.

LITTLE BOBBIE'S PA

By WILLIAM F. KIRK.

MA and Ma found out last night all about the rite way to make a mint julep. Pa brought a friend home that is a friend of Judge Mulligan of Kentucky.

Wife, sed Pa, I want you to meet Myron Mint, a member of one (1) of the best old Kentucky families.

I am pleased to meet you, mister Mint, sed Ma, how is Missus Mint and all the little Mints?

Ma sed Myron Mint looked kind of funny and red in the face, the way Pa

looks sometimes when Ma finds out he has been at the lodge.

I am not married, madam, he sed to Ma. If I were a married man I would not be here. I would be in the buzzum of my family.

That is true, Ma sed. I had not thought of that. Of course it is different up north, Ma sed. Lots of the married men up here stays out late nights and lets the buzzum of their family look like the Swiss Family Robinson, only moar lonesome.

That is neither here nor there, sed Pa. I brought mister Mint all the way home in the teaming subway feet so he cud meet you and littel Bobbie and teach us how to make a regular mint julep. It is a very cooling drink, sed Pa, and a drink that will knit up the raveled sleeve of care like quilts upon the fretful porky-pine.

You dont say so, sed Ma, looking at Pa kind of hard, you must have tried a few of them on the way up town. Any time you git to quoting Shakespeare, Ma sed, I figger that sumbody in a white vest and a white apron has been beaming at you across a strip

of sum kind of hardwood, preferably mahogany, Ma sed.

That, also, is neither here nor there, sed Pa. I want my friend mister Myron Mint to tell you the rite way to make a mint julep.

Well, sed Mr. Mint, first you have to meet Judge Mulligan. The judge is a old college chum of mine, sed mister Mint, and he spends a lot of time pottering around among his mint beds. He raises sum of the finest mint that was ever raised, Pa sed. Please dont interrupt me, sed Mr. Mint. I am about to tell you the est-mabel wife and yure littel son the proper way to make a drink.

That's rite, wife, sed Pa. Jest wait till you hear my friend describe the way to make a mint julep. He is a regular southerner, Pa sed, and a regular southerner certainly knows how to describe the way to make a drink.

I havent the slightest doubt in the world, sed Ma. One time I was in a party down to the Plee-i-des club, and there was a regular southerner there. He described the way to make a drink called a Gregory Glacier, and it took him so long to describe it that a northern gent sitting next to him bought four rounds in a row. I know what I am talking about, sed Ma, I seen the four checks.

Be that as it may, sed Mister Mint, I

will now give you the direct-shuns for making a regular mint julep. Fill a glass full of crushed ice, pour in pure water to within a inch of the top, stir in two teaspoonful of sugar.

That will do, sed Ma. Looking at the faces of you and my husband I think I know the rest of the in-gredients.

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CLOUDCROFT HAS
ANOTHER BIG DANCE

Many East Texans Are Now Flocking to the Sky Parlor.

Cloudcroft, N. M., July 21.—There was a private dance at the pavilion for the Lodge guests and cottagers. There were a good many present and a general good time was enjoyed by all.

Mrs. Barnes, of El Paso, is the guest of Mrs. C. B. Stevens.

Dr. H. E. Stevenson is in Cloudcroft for a few days at "Hillcrest."

Registered at the Lodge: Miss Lott, City; W. M. Stone, Albuquerque; S. F. Johnson, San Antonio; N. C. Gray, Beaumont; C. L. Austin, San Antonio; A. P. Herman, Galveston; M. D. Arnold, Goliad, Texas.

ALAMO'S FRUIT

SHIPMENTS BIG

Alamogordo, N. M., July 21.—Considerable fruit is being shipped at this time by local growers to the El Paso and Tucuman markets. Among the heaviest shippers are C. W. Arnold, Guy Wadsworth and Leslie Ellis. The heaviest crop in three years is being harvested this season.

Capt. Lawler, manager of the Lodge at Cloudcroft, is here on his way to El Paso.

Arrangements have been completed for the initial dance to be given by dam number 82 of the Beavers. The dance will be at the Beaver quarters on New York avenue, Saturday evening of next week.

Miss Harper, who has been visiting friends for the past 10 days, left this afternoon for her home in El Paso.

Judge M. C. Mechem of Tucuman, was here yesterday on official business.

OTTUMWA
WOMAN
CURED

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Ottumwa, Iowa.—"For years I was almost a constant sufferer from female trouble in all its dreadful forms: shooting pains all over my body, sick headache, spinal weakness, dizziness, depression, and everything that was horrid. I tried many doctors in different parts of the United States, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done more for me than all the doctors. I feel it my duty to tell you these facts. My heart is full of gratitude to you for my cure."—Mrs. HARRIET E. WAMPLER, 624 S. Ransom Street, Ottumwa, Iowa.

Consider This Advice.

No woman should submit to a surgical operation, which may mean death, until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous medicine, made only from roots and herbs, has for thirty years proved to be the most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women residing in almost every city and town in the United States bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. Her advice is free, confidential, and always helpful.

DIKE TO PROTECT THE RAILROAD AT THREE RIVERS.

Three Rivers, N. M., July 21.—The railroad is still busy with temporary makeshifts which will turn into permanent repairs as soon as convenience allows. A new breakwater will be built to keep the water in its proper channel. The river's channel has been filled up greatly since the rain came.

Dewey Smith, one of the children of Frank Smith, a prominent rancher of this place, is recovering from an attack of scarlet fever.

Take the place of Calomel—try them once and you'll never use Calomel again. Made from vegetables; cannot sicken or salivate. Ra-ba-netes are easy to take—gentle in action. Sold by druggists, 25c package. Raben Co., Houston, Texas, Proprietors.

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Now what do you think of that!

Two trains, you say? Each way, each day? I say that's gay For the T. P., Hurray! WE'LL GO THAT WAY

And they did. They bought their tickets at the City Ticket Office in the Sheldon Building, where the motto is, "No Trouble to Answer Questions."

The new schedule, effective July 23, 1911 (El Paso Time):